

171 Report of the Earl of Somerset  
171 making a petition  
171 his treatment  
171 in his report  
171 against Mary - a person  
171 whom many thought  
171 see how could not touch  
[Chase in  
171 dead, Paul, no  
171 1557-51  
171 p. 244]  
171 171  
171 2  
171 public: admon.  
171 to Paul  
171 12  
171 Blois - Sp.  
171 gov. join  
171 penalties  
171 in. in. cath.  
171 SONNET 72. I task you to recite  
171 4 prove demonstrate. 6 mine own desert what I deserve. 8 niggard  
171 stinky. 11 My name be let my name be. 13 that . . . forth my poetry.  
171 Perhaps Shakespeare is discrediting his work for the public theatre, but  
171 there is no way of knowing just what he is referring to, although there  
171 has been ample speculation. 14 should you you would be.  
171 172 - Anyon  
171 is author Code: well well  
171 & Alencia  
171 Marlowe both  
171 171 - Thomas  
171 Nuttera (see # 87)  
171 Peter Northwell  
171 171 - the "Gold"  
171 Netherwells most  
171 Essays did dai  
171 app. of Cobham  
171 172 - Revolt of  
171 Netherlands  
171 (rep. of) begins  
171 172 - now stay  
171 appeared (over)  
171 17 months

Bredley thinks 71-74 'the most melancholy' remembrance  
of the voice of Hamlet. [71-2-3 deal with a personal  
Older Southwester 71 aired: both: after I am dead -  
Two diff. speakers, same why clearly st. attit

71 remember not my  
No longer mourn for me when I am dead  
Than you shall hear the surly sullen bell  
Give warning to the world that I am fled  
From this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell.  
Nay, if you read this line, remember not  
The hand that writ it; for I love you so  
That I in your sweet thoughts would be forgot  
If thinking on me then should make you woe.  
O, if, I say, you look upon this verse  
When I, perhaps, compounded am with clay,  
Do not so much as my poor name rehearse.  
But let your love even with my life decay,  
Lest the wise world should look into your moan  
And mock you with me after I am gone.

72 Contrast with #55.  
O, lest the world should task you to recite  
What merit liv'd in me, that you should love  
After my death, dear love, forget me quite,  
For you in me can nothing worthy prove;  
Unless you would devise some virtuous lie,  
To do more for me than mine own desert  
And hang more praise upon deceased I  
Than niggard truth would willingly impart.  
O, lest your true love may seem false in this,  
That you for love speak well of me untrue,  
My name be buried where my body is,  
And live no more to shame nor me nor you!  
For I am sham'd by that which I bring forth,  
And so should you, to love things nothing worth.

172 - Morten is not  
Ryger to James 73 man -  
- he writes her name  
based on truth -  
which they should  
both regret

172 - James Douglas, 4th Earl of Morton, 2nd  
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